WHO STOLE THE HAM?

Air : Virginia Rosebud.

We had a ham, 'twas in the bunkroom hanging,
Which we had hiden with the greatest care ;
When rashers of it on the stove were frying,
A fragrant odor seemed to fill the air ;
Oh, how each watched his rasher while 'twas cooking,
And thought to eat the rest another day.
Repeat : That morn we left it, on the nail it was hanging,
But ere the night 'twas swiftly stole away.

Chorus : They stole, they stole, they stole our ham away
Hear us now calling, hear us we pray.

Solo : Our empty stomachs craving,
For the ham, the ham they've stole away.

FULL CHORUS.

My fancy sees them on the stair,
They've got the ham, I do declare ;
They stole, they stole, they stole our ham away,
They stole, they stole, they stole our ham away.

And then with stomachs empty and dejected,
We wandered through the house, but all in vain ;
And every hole and corner was inspected,
But not a smell of ham did there remain
Then swift as thought, this firm resolve came o'er us,
That for the future whether night or day :
Repeat : Provisions that the Grocery furnish for us,
Should never from the house be stole away.

CHORUS : SOLO : & FULL CHORUS.

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